

# The World

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## FACTS IN THE TINA WEISS CASE.

There are certain salient facts about the present status of the TINA WEISS case which both the public and Mr. Gann's Society should bear in mind.

1. The record of the parents is good. This has been definitely proven by actual investigation of their past and by inquiry of their friends, neighbors and acquaintances.

2. Mr. Gann's Society has deliberately misrepresented this record, and adheres to this misrepresentation in the face of evidence which would convince any unprejudiced observer.

Unless the child is promptly restored to her natural guardians the rising tide of public indignation will reach a height dangerous to those who stand between the poor and oppressed and their rights.

And this tide will sweep THE EVENING WORLD's amendment through the Legislature.

## DO NOT TAINT A CHARITY.

The tender of a gift of \$1,000 by the Broadway Railroad Company has been followed by an offer of \$500 from the Sixth Avenue Railroad Company for the Police Pension Fund.

The true friends of this noble charity will earnestly protest against tainting it with the money of corporations offered, as the public can scarcely help believing, in payment for the services of the city's servants during a strike.

The police are not the special servants of the street railroad companies. They are not hired by and ought not to be paid by them. They are the city's servants, the guardians of the peace and prosperity of the public. In this public whom the police serve the street railroad drivers and conductors are an important element. Send back these checks. Do not taint a noble charity!

If money is needed for the Police Pension Fund, open subscription lists and give the public a chance!

If you want to relieve the diseases of teaching without risk, give MORRIS' TEETHING CORDIAL. 25c.

## WORLDINGS.

W. Von der Wettern, a Baltimore sportsman, has a collection of deer horns that are valued at \$10,000. The finest specimen is from a black-tailed deer killed in Colorado. It has fifteen prongs.

Miss Mary Anderson, the actress, paid a visit of several hours to the penitentiary at Joliet, Ill., the other day. She tested the soup prepared for the convicts, hit into a big chunk of bread and showed herself deeply interested in what she saw during her brief stay behind the bars.

An employee of a San Francisco brewery recently carried a keg filled with beer on his shoulder for a distance of six miles and one-half in one hour and fifty-nine minutes. The keg, with its contents, weighed 107 pounds, and the novel feat was performed as the result of a wager.

A new locomotive built at the shops of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is an enormous structure, having a height of 14 feet 3 inches, and a total length of nearly fifty-six feet. It weighs 107,700 pounds. The engine will be used to pull the limited vestibule train between Baltimore and Chicago.

**Tammany in the Twelfth.**  
In the Twelfth Assembly District, the Tammany Association now has permanent headquarters at the old Eleventh Ward Bank, 100 and 108 Avenue C. The officers: President, George Mundorf; First Vice-President, Louis Munch; Second Vice-President, Thomas Burke; Recording Secretary, John W. Wide; Financial Secretary, John H. Conway; Corresponding Secretary, David Rosenwald; Treasurer, Joseph Donohue; Sergeant-at-Arms, Richard A. O'Brien; Trustees, David Haskin, Moses W. Leonard, A. Gierich, John Canavan, Terrence Brady, William Quigg, Thomas J. Doran.

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## M'CARTHY AFTER MURPHY.

THIS OFFER OUGHT TO BRING A FEATHER-WEIGHT BATTLE.

Daily Has Changed His Mind About Playing Billiardist Schaefer—Like Weir Welcomes His Young Brother—The El Paso Fighting Grounds for Sullivan and Kilrain—General Sporting Notes.

Cal McCarthy, the champion feather-weight pugilist, has made an offer to Johnny Murphy, of Boston, and hopes that Murphy will agree to accept. Cal says he will go to Boston and fight Murphy provided Murphy will give him \$500 when he enters the ring; or, he says, if Murphy will come here he will fight him to a finish with skin-gloves for \$500 a side, and will guarantee a purse of \$1,000 besides.

Maurice Dwyer has changed his mind regarding Jake Schaefer's challenge to play a match game of billiards, and says he will play Schaefer if Jake will come to this city for the game. Schaefer says he will come here and give Daily 1,000 points in 3,000 at the 14-inch ball-game. It looks as if a match might be arranged soon.

Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, came to town from Boston yesterday to meet a young brother who arrived here from Belfast, Ireland. The two young men went to Boston last night. Ike is looking in fine shape, and said he was open to fight any man on earth at 120 pounds, or compete in about a dozen

other things. His brother is only sixteen years old, but Ike says he is a fighter, too. He is a well-built lad, and under the Spider's training thinks he can do up a few fellows at 114 pounds.

Richard K. Fox has received a letter from Harry Maynard, the Western sporting man, dated at El Paso, Tex., in which Mr. Maynard says he has investigated the place proposed by the El Paso men for the fight between Sullivan and Kilrain and finds that it would be a splendid place in which to block off the bat. The El Paso gentlemen offer to add \$12,000 to the stakes already up if the men will consent to fight in their amphitheatre, which was for one or two lights and is centrally located near El Paso. Mr. Maynard says he has interviewed the Sheriff and other authorities there and received the assurance that there will be no interference with the fight.

The first annual games of the Twenty-second Regiment Athletic Association will be held to-night in the armory of the regiment. A feature of the games will be a match race between Tommy Connel and E.D. Lange, the Manhattan Athletic Club's athletes. Connel will try to run three-quarters of a mile while Lange walks half a mile.

August Morn, the reserve second baseman for the New Yorks last year, has an offer for this season from Mr. Burnham, of the Worcester Club.

Entries for the open handicap cross-country run of the Pastime Athletic Club, Feb. 22, close today with H. Dime, Sixty-sixth street and East River. The Club will award five prizes to the five men home first.

The members of the Gramercy Athletic Club have elected the following officers for 1889: James S. Clarke, President; E. F. Corrigan, Vice-President; J. H. O'Brien, Recording Secretary; W. H. Keogh, Financial Secretary; J. J. Cook, Treasurer.

The Prospect Harriers, of Brooklyn, give a sealed handicap cross-country run this afternoon. The start will be made at noon from the Manhattan Club-house, Sixty-fifth street and Fourth Avenue, Brooklyn.

The National Cross-Country Association's run, which was to have taken place to-day, has been postponed until March.

**An Expression of Sympathy.**  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Having read your daily accounts of Tina Weiss I must explain the sympathy that I feel for her mother. I consider it a torture to her to be thus deprived of her child. Were the United States a barbarian country such things might be expected, but in a civilized country it is outrageous. Your amendment should be passed so that this evil shall be abated.  
SAM REICHERT, 9 Avenue C.

**Coming Events.**  
Annual ball of the Kramer and Sommerfeld Association, Harmonie Rooms, March 24.  
Masquerade of the Bloomingdale Elmt. Club, Monday, Feb. 19, at Germania Assembly Rooms, 291, 293 Bowery.

## Unpleasant Associations.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]  
Winks—Rev. Mr. De Goode will be at my house to tea. Come around. You know him, don't you?

Jinks—Pardon me, but I do not care to meet Mr. De Goode. He officiated at two of the saddest events in my life.

"Indeed?"

"Yes. He buried my first wife and married me to my second."

[In Dreamland.]

"I had a dream that was not all a dream last night."

"What was it?"

"It seemed to me that I was in the lower regions."

"And why wasn't it all a dream?"

"I came home from the banquet and slept in the cellar."

[For the Parnell Fund.]

Rev. John J. Keen, rector of St. James Church; ex-Senator Thomas C. E. Ecclesine, Henry Brann and M. Fennelly will speak at a public meeting to be held in the school-hall of St. James Church, in James street, on Sunday evening, for the purpose of aiding the Parnell Defense Fund.

**SOMETHING TO PONDER OVER.**

[From the Louisville Journal.]

"There is one good thing about the magazine that obliges a man to read it."

"Anguish for Wamamker."

[From Judge.]  
John Wamamker may secure a Cabinet position; but the iron will enter his soul every time he remembers that Mrs. H. H. H. did her shopping in New York.

**An Escaped Lunatic.**

[From Texas Siftings.]  
A Kentucky gentleman awoke one night to find a masked burglar, with a loaded pistol, standing at his bedside.

"I want money or your life."

"Idiot! Do you suppose I'd be here if I had money? Don't you know I'd be at the County Jail?"

"Go back to the asylum!"

**Plenty of Notice.**

[From the New York Weekly.]  
Mrs. Winks—The paper says a cold wave has developed in Montana, and is expected here within a week.

"Mr. Winks—Well, send word to the plumber that our pipes have burst, and then he and the cold wave will get here about the same time."

**A Very Trifling Incident.**

[From the Arizona Kidder.]  
There is a disposition on the part of a few mudsills to magnify the little incident which occurred at the Post-Office last Tuesday evening.

Last week we referred to Col. Crocker, an Illinois man, who was arrested in Illinois for arson and jumped his bail. He met

## THE FUNNY MEN AT WORK.

Back at Work.  
[From Judge.]

Chicago Coal Man—Go up the street and look at the weather signal.

Office Boy—Just saw it as I came back from bank. Fair and milder weather.

Good! That means it especially good for blizzard. Well, mark up prices half a dollar all round.

**The Boston Dog.**

[From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.]  
The Boston Transcript says: "One of the benevolent society facts is to give concerts for the benefit of the starving dogs of Boston. One would hardly expect a starving dog to have much of an ear for music, but we should remember these are Bostonese dogs."

**No Danger in This Country.**

[From the Milwaukee Sentinel.]  
Dr. Schuller, of Vienna, urges the people to drink beer on rainy days and not out of glasses.

"If a glassful of beer is left standing in a sun, in four or five minutes the beer will be left in the sun without injury. This advice may be useful in Vienna, but over here nobody leaves a glass of beer standing in the sun for five minutes. If the sun gets a chance at the Milwaukee man's beer, it must find its way down his neck."

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## A SERVANT OF SATAN.

### Romantic Career of "PRADO," the Assassin.

From Notes Communicated to a Friend on the Eve of His Execution.

An Extraordinary Record of Crime in Many Lands--He was Reared in a Royal Palace.

THE GREAT RIDDLE WHICH THE FRENCH POLICE WERE UNABLE TO SOLVE.

By LOUIS BERARD.

(Copyright, 1889.)

## PROLOGUE.

It was at Madrid, in the month of April, 1880, that I first made the acquaintance of the extraordinary man who under the pseudonym of "Prado" met his fate beneath the Paris guillotine in December last. I had just driven back into town from witnessing the execution by the "garrote" of the regicide Francisco Otero, and was in the act of stepping from my brougham when suddenly the crowd assembled on the Puente del Sol parted as if by magic to give place to a runaway carriage. I had barely time to note the frantic efforts of the coachman to stop the onward course of the frightened horses when there was a terrible crash, and the Victoria was shattered to splinters against one of the heavy posts on the square. The coachman, still clutching hold of the reins, was torn from the box and dragged some hundred yards further along the ground before the horses stopped and he could be induced to release his hold of the ribbons. To the surprise of all the spectators he escaped with a few bruises. His master, however—the only other occupant of the carriage—was less fortunate. Hurled by the shock with considerable violence on to the pavement, almost at my very feet, he remained unconscious for some minutes. When at length he recovered his senses and attempted to rise with my assistance it was found that he had broken his ankle and was unable to stand upright. Placing him in my trap I drove him to the address which he gave me—a house in the Calle del Barquillo—and on our arrival there assisted the door porter and some of the other servants to carry him upstairs to a very handsome suite of apartments on the second floor. On taking my departure he overwhelmed me with thanks for what he was pleased to call my kindness and entreated me to do him the favor of calling, handing me at the same time a card bearing the name of Comte Slinka de Castillon.

A couple of days later, happening to be in the neighborhood of the Calle del Barquillo, I dropped in to see how he was getting on. He received me with the greatest cordiality, and so interesting was his conversation that it was quite dark before I left the house. It turned out that he, too, had been present at the execution of the wretched Otero, and that he was on his way home when his horse became frightened and bolted. After discussing all the horrible details of the death of the regicide, the conversation took the direction of capital punishment in foreign countries, a theme about which he displayed the most wonderful knowledge.

From the graphic manner in which he described the strange tortures and cruel methods of punishment practised at the courts of the native princes in India and in China, it was evident that he was speaking of scenes which he had witnessed, and not from mere hearsay. He seemed equally well acquainted with the terrors of lynch law in the frontier Territories of the United States and with the military executions of spies and deserters in warfare. In short, it became clear to me that he was a great traveller.

and that he was as perfectly acquainted with America and Asia as he was with the ins and outs of almost every capital in Europe. His French, his Spanish, his German and his English were all equally without a trace of foreign accent. His manners were perfect and displayed unmistakable signs of birth and breeding. Although not above the ordinary stature, he was a man of very compact and muscular build. Dressed in the most perfect and quiet taste his appearance, without being foppish, was one of great chic and elegance. No trace of jewelry was to be seen about his person. His hands and feet were small and well shaped; his mustache was black, as were also his large and luminous eyes. His hair, slightly gray towards the temples, showed traces of age, perhaps, of a hard life. But the most remarkable thing about him was his smile, which seemed to light up his whole face and which was singularly winning and frank. I confess I took a great fancy to the man, who at the time was exceedingly popular in Madrid society. He was to be seen in many of the most exclusive salons, was present at nearly all the Ministerial and diplomatic receptions and apparently enjoyed universal consideration. Our intimacy continued for about a couple of years, during the course of which I had the opportunity of rendering him one or two more slight services. Towards the end of 1892